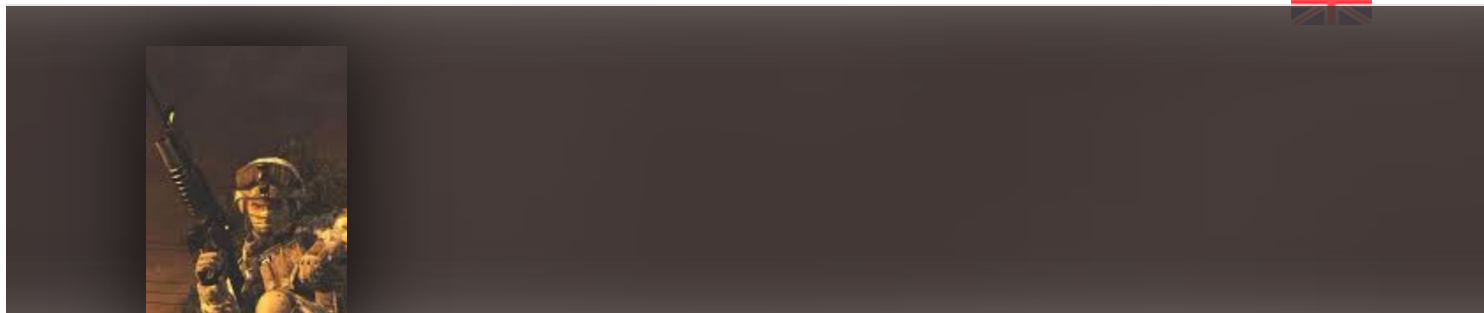




Discover ▼

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

Capital One has Fallen



👁 23 ✓ 2 ★ 2

Chapter 1 by Phantom The Writer

December 17th, 2015, Washington D.C, United States of America

"Whats your Stats Bravo?" Said Colonel John O'Harris.

"WE'RE TAKING HEAVY FI-AHHH!" Was the Radios response.

"Captain Morrisoon, Respond." Replied the Colonel. "Major Starst, Get your men ready. Capital has fallen. We're going to lose the White House."

Fifty minutes away from the white house.

"Carla! Carla where are you?!" Yelled Retired Ranger Private James Rameriz. "Daddy! I'm over here!" Replied Carla, Rameriz's Daughter.

"Carla, Go with Dunn and Foley. I have to go back to serving my country.

James would go into his room. He would open his closet, The picking up his crisp Uniform. He would put on his pants, shirt and boots. He would then put on his Helmet and webbing. James would then walk into his basement. He would open a cage. James would pull out his M4A1 Rifle, Twenty mags, and two M62 Frags. James would rush out of his house.

[The Story is now up to YOU. Do you think James will go help John, or protect his only family member left. YOU decide]

[And good Hunting my friends]

See more of Story Wars

Chapter 2 by

Login

or

Create new account



James ran towards the White House cradling the rifle above his hip. He Surveyed the area with the experience of one who has been through many war zones.

Immediately, he saw his opportunity for helpful service.

Brattatatatat

Machine gun fire riddled the enemy forces trying to break the barricades. Men dropped like flies as James continued clear the White House's entrance.

He was accustomed to the pelting of shrapnel against his bullet-proof vest. As he came closer to the building, he was able to pick up a radio connection to the forces within.

"Captain Morrison, do you read me?" A fuzzy crackling on the other end was heard. "The House's gates are cleared. Call for back up. I think we can reverse then hell!" James shouted into the walky-talky as he ran threw the gun smoke.

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account



See more of Story Wars

Login or Create new account